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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE LONELY CONGAREE.

Long ago, in South Carolina,
Near Fair Charleston, by the sea,
Stood a lovely old plantation,
On the Lonely Congaree.

There, in drooping, Southern splendor,
Waved the tall palmetto trees,
There the fragrant, rare magnolia
Breathed its blessing to the breeze.

There the sunlight loves to linger
Through the golden incensed hours,
There the humming-birds are wooing,
In a wilderness of flowers.

Oh! What memories of enchantment
Doth my wayward fancy see,
When I think of that old homestead
On the dreaming Congaree.

Here, to-night, within my chamber,
Pensive, by the embers glow,
How my memory backward wanders
To the realms of long ago!

I can hear the darkies singing,
And the drowsy hum of bees,
And the laughter of the children,
Playing 'neath the cypress trees.

On an airy bowered veranda,
Partly hidden from the sight,
I can see a graceful hammock,
And a vision clad in white.

'Tis the vision of a lady,
Proud and pensive, darkly fair,
Fairer than the royal flowers,
That are swooning in her hair.

Ah! That face of wistful beauty,
And those pure, commanding eyes
Told of noble aspirations,
And the dreams of Paradise.

There my restless, roving spirit
Found at last a resting place,
There I found my earthly Eden,
In the heaven of a face.

Then my life was filled with music,
And my heart from care was free,
But I loved that dark-eyed lady
By the dear old Congaree.

There we floated on the river,
In a lazy-oared canoe;
There we dreamed life's old, old story,
Old, indeed, but always new.

How those moonbeams danced and
glistered,
Through the soft voluptuous air!
How the ripples paused and listened
To the romance whispered there!

How the zephyrs breathed their passion,
As they kissed each frond and tree,
How those drooping lashes quivered,
When she softly answered, "yes!"

But, alas for youth's fair visions,
That fond dream was not to be,
For she sleeps below the lilies,
With the sobbing Congaree.

Yes the mournful winds are wailing,
Through the sombre cypress trees,
And the flowers weep with sorrow,
Midst the sighing of the bees.

Though the river still flows seaward,
As it flowed in days of yore
It is haunted, now forever,
With the spectre, "Nevermore."

Yes, to-night I'm sad and weary,
Pensive by the embers glow,
For my spirit, like that river,
Fondly dreams of long ago.

And my haunted soul drifts backward,
Through the realms of memory,
For my heart is with the lilies,
By the lonely Congaree.

A ROMANCE.

When Aunt Hetty was only twenty-six I came to live with her. There was only a difference of two years between us, but somehow she always seemed middle-aged to me, she was quite and serious and so different from my restless, excitable self.

She was so sad at times that I could not help wondering if some time in her life she had not experienced some serious sorrow, for she had means and friends enough to make life worth living, and should have been happy.

One day I found her weeping quietly with a little book in her hand. I endeavored to calm her, to find out the reason for her sorrow, and then she told me this story:

"It happened when I was only eighteen. I was engaged to be married. My lover was four years older than myself; he was a mate of a ship, and a fine, dashing young fellow named Edward Blake. We had been engaged six months and were to be married a month later. The day was fixed, and Edward had arranged to give up the sea and take a situation on land. We were as happy as two young people could possibly be; but, unluckily, just a month before the time fixed for our wedding day, a picnic was gotten up by some of our friends, and Edward and I were of the party. There was a handsome young fellow there named Percy Sands, the son of a neighboring clergyman. He was fresh from college, and full of fun and frolic. I chanced to be placed next to him at luncheon, and not knowing, as I afterward discovered, that I was engaged, he was specially attentive to me. I did not care for his attentions in the least, but I was in high spirits and only bent on the

enjoyment of the moment, and I did not check him as, perhaps, I ought to have done. Presently I caught sight of Edward's face, and saw that he was looking terribly cross and angry. Foolishly, I thought it rather good fun to make him jealous, and on purpose to tease him, I pretended to take all the more notice of Mr. Sands. When we finished luncheon the party scattered and strolled about the woods in various directions. I naturally expected Edward to accompany me, but he rather rudely, as I thought, held aloof, and to punish him, I paired off with Mr. Sands. When the party got together again Edward looked so strange that I thought it better not to provoke him any further.

"I shook off Mr. Sands, and, walking away with Edward, began to scold him for his unreasonable jealousy. Of course I did not think I myself was in fault; nobody ever does. A loving word would have made me penitent directly. Unfortunately he was white with anger, and began to reproach me in a way that roused my temper, too, for I was quick enough to take offence in those days, Ruth, though I have learned better since. I can remember, as if it were yesterday, the nook in the woods where we stood, the sunshine glinting through the trees and lighting up Edward's flushed face and angry eyes. He reproached me bitterly—more bitterly, I think, than I deserved. He called me a heartless coquette, and I called him little-minded and told him he had made himself ridiculous by his unreasonable jealousy. We got hotter and hotter, and finally he declared that if I did not admit that I had been wrong, and promise to behave differently for the future, all must be over between us. I did not care a straw for Mr. Sands, and would fifty times sooner have had Edward with me, but I would have died sooner than have told him so then. So I gave him a bitter answer, and we both grew angrier still. His last words, uttered with all the intensity of passion, ring still in my ears. I can tell you them word for word: 'Hetty, if you let me go now, understand clearly, you will never see my face again.' I did not quite believe him. Perhaps, if I had, I should still have let him go. At any rate, I was far too angry to give way then. 'Go, by all means, if you wish it,' I said, and in another moment he was gone. I had been tearing to pieces in my passion a little spray of hawthorne he had given me earlier in the day. I had pulled off the leaves one by one, and when he left me the bare stem was left in my hand, with one leaf only remaining. See, here it is, the last relic of my first and last love. God grant that in your whole life, my Ruth, you may never weep such tears as I have wept over that one faded leaf."

She opened the little red prayer book in her lap and showed me, hidden in a tissue paper pocket, the yellow hawthorne leaf.

"This little book," she said, "was Edward's gift to me, and this old dry leaf is my only relic of the day when we parted in this world. Stay, I have one more treasure."

She drew from her bosom a quaint old locket and put it in my hand. It was a miniature painting, representing a young man in an old-fashioned naval costume. It was a handsome face, but stern and proud-looking, and I could very well believe that the original would have behaved as Aunt Hetty described.

"But did you really part like that, auntie?" I said. "Did you never see him again?"

"Never. He did not go back to the picnic party, but joined an anti-wardbound ship the next day, leaving a brief note for my mother, stating that we had fortunately found out in time that we were unsuited to each other, and had, therefore, by mutual consent, put an end to our engagement."

"But that was very cruel, auntie."

"I thought so then. Perhaps it was a little; but afterward I blamed myself far more than him. I had given the provocation; and I knew in my heart of hearts that one word of regret on my part would have made all right between us. But I was too proud to say it. I let him go with my eyes opened, and I have been justly punished."

"But have you never heard from him since, dear auntie?"

"Once or twice, but only indirectly. He had no relatives in our part of the country. I know that he gave up the sea and obtained a commission in some Indian regiment. When last I heard of him he was a captain; but that is many years ago, and I do not know whether he is alive or dead. So ends my poor little romance. There is one thing I should like to ask, Ruth, and that is partly why I have told you my story. You have seen my relics. They have been my greatest treasure in life, and I should like them put in my coffin when I die. Will you remember this, dear?"

I could not answer for tears, but I kissed her hand and she was content.

Two months ago, tired of our humdrum country life, auntie and I resolved to visit foreign parts. Accordingly, we went to Boulogne and took up our abode in a quiet boarding house in the Rue des Vieillards. There were a good many visitors staying in the house, but they were mostly in families or parties, and we did not mingle with them. Our vis-a-vis at table was a tall gentleman of soldierly appearance, who was always spoken of as the major. When he ventured to address an order to the waiting maids in French, the difficulties he got into were dreadful, and he always ended by getting angry with himself and them. I ventured to help him out of a difficulty once or twice, and in this manner a slight acquaintance sprang up between us. It had, however, gone no farther than a friendly nod or a remark across the dinner table. With other visitors he fraternized even less.

So matters stood until the night of Easter Sunday came, when we went to the little English church in an adjoining street. We were ushered into one of the pews appropriated for strangers, and a minute or two later the major was shown into the same pew and sat down beside us. During the service the major, by an accidental movement of his arm, threw down auntie's little red prayer book. He picked it up, and was about to replace it, but as he held it in full view under the gas, he started as though he had seen a ghost. He laid the book down, but he glanced from it to Aunt Hetty, as if trying to satisfy himself on some point. The sermon came to an end, and the benediction followed, but I fear the major had no part in it. He took advantage of the moment when all heads were bowed to do a very unmannerly thing. He slyly put up his eyeglasses and read the name inside auntie's book. It was quickly done, and might have escaped notice, but I watched him closely. I could even read the name myself. It was in a bold, manly hand: "To Hester; June 28, 18—"

I was agast at such an act of impertinence, and glanced at auntie to see if she would resent it; but she had probably not noticed it, for she made no sign.

The congregation began to disperse, and we went out, but we were scarcely in the street when the major spoke to auntie:

"Madam, I am going to ask you a very singular question, but let me assure you that I have a deep personal interest in asking it. Will you tell me how you came by that red prayer book you use?"

I shall never forget auntie's quickly-given answer, but I could tell by the faint flush on her usually pale face how deeply she was moved.

"You gave it to me yourself, Major Blake, eight years ago."

Surprise, delight and incredulity struggled for the mastery in the major's face. He took off his hat and stood bare-headed, and that one little gesture told more plainly than the most passionate protestations could have done, that the old love had been kept a treasured and a sacred thing. I think from the smile on her mouth as she looked at him, that the same thought came to auntie.

"And you are Hetty! Yes, I know you now," he said.

"You had forgotten the eight years, Major Blake. I knew you from the first."

"And would you really have let me go without a word?"

"Why not? How could I know you would wish to be reminded of old times?"

"Reminded! I have never forgotten. I tried my hardest and couldn't. Although you preferred another—"

"Another! What other?"

"Didn't you marry young Sands?"

"I have never seen him since."

At this stage of the conversation it struck me that I was *de trop*. Major Blake, side by side with auntie, was walking slowly home-ward, and on reaching a convenient street corner, I went off for a stroll in an opposite direction. When I reached home I found auntie and the Major sitting in the courtyard under the trees. The Major lifted his hat at my approach and said:

"Miss Danvers, your aunt and I were very old friends; indeed, many years ago we were engaged to be married, but an unfortunate misunderstanding separated us. We have lost many happy years, but I hope some still remain to us. I trust we shall have your good wishes?"

I looked from one to the other.

"You dear, darling auntie, then you really are going to be married after all? Of course I wish you joy, and Major Blake, too, from the very bottom of my heart!"

I don't know how the secret oozed out, but before another day had passed every one in the house knew that the handsome English major had met an old love in the person of the gentle little lady with the sweet smile, and that after a separation of eight years they were engaged to be married, and they were accordingly promoted to all the privileges of engaged lovers.

I must pass over the homeward journey and the astonishment of our friends at Fairfield when auntie returned engaged to be married. Some few of them had known Major Blake but to most of them he was a stranger. Many were the questions and explanations before everything was accounted for to everybody's satisfaction; but it was done at last. And then came the preparation of the trousseau; and at last the happy pair have been made one, and auntie is off to the Isle of Wight to spend her honeymoon. Before going she called me to her room and said:

"Ruth, dear, I am going to give you this little red prayer book as a parting remembrance. You know how I have treasured it, and you won't value it the less, I am sure, for having been so dear to me. And if, when the right one comes, Ruth, you are tempted to be wilful or wayward, or to pain a heart that loves you truly, think of your Aunt Hetty and the faded leaf, for not every mistake in life ends as mine did on Easter Day."

One Thing She Didn't Break.

"I got a girl both deaf and dumb," said quiet Mrs. Black;
"For I resolved to have a maid
Who never could talk back.
Alas! my crockery is gone!
For, though no word she's spoken,
The silence is the only thing
She really hasn't broken."

Yonkers Statesman.

More Pathetic Than Humorous.

An aged couple living south of Brazil, Indiana, who had devoted their threescore and ten to rural life and the making of farm, sold their possessions for the snug sum of \$16,000. When the purchaser called with a notary to close up the deal by taking the deed of title, the husband having signed and passed it to the wife, she positively refused to sign without a consideration, saying that she had spent her life in making the farm, and had never realized anything she could call her own, and now saw her opportunity.

The husband failed to satisfy her, and secure the signature. Then the purchaser asked to know what she would take to sign the deed, fearful that she would be exacting beyond his inclination to comply. After a good deal of hesitancy she said she thought she ought to have \$2, which he promptly handed her, and she signed the title. She turned over the silver dollars time and time again, laughing over her good luck. She said "Well, well, this is the first money I have ever had in my life that I could call my own and spend it as I may wish to do to suit myself."—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S LAST SERMON IN THE OLD EDIFICE.

ST. MARK 7, part of verse 34.—"Ephphatha, i. e., be opened."

Soon after the third Passover of our Lord's earthly ministry, he and his apostles experienced so much opposition from their countrymen that they retired temporarily to the region of Tyre and Sidon, from which they proceeded to Decapolis, near the southern extremity of the Lake of Tiberias.

In the crowd which flocked around the compassionate wonder-worker, there were a few faithful men, bringing to him a deaf and dumb man. The pathetic miracle which our Lord wrought for this afflicted descendant of Abraham, has always been a comfort and encouragement to those who have striven to enlighten the people, providentially deprived of hearing and speech.

After the days of miracles had ceased but little was done, for many centuries, to educate the deaf and dumb.

About 150 years ago, the first schools for them were established in Great Britain, France and Germany. From that time to the present, the manual, the oral, the object-teaching, the pictorial methods have constituted the combined system by which deaf-mutes have learned to read and write, and some to speak, the language of their native country.

The French methods were brought to this country by my father, who founded the first institution for the deaf and dumb at Hartford, Conn., in April, 1817. Now there are upwards of seventy-five institutions in the different States of our country, and a Government college at Washington.

There are upwards of 40,000 deaf-mutes in this country—one portion still at their homes fighting the young battle of life under difficulties; one portion scattered through the various institutions, struggling for light and knowledge as the Ephphatha process goes on; and the third portion having finished their school education, striving to do their duty in that station of life to which it has pleased God to call them.

As the children of silence have worked out their earthly pilgrimages, they have found that signs for them have taken the place of sounds for the hearing. Thus the sign-language has been developed to such a degree of richness and fullness that ideas can be expressed with marvelous rapidity and clearness. This graphic method of communicating thoughts and feelings has had a peculiar significance in the services of the church.

Without going too much into details, I must, on this touching occasion, express my thanks to the Great Head of the Church that I had become so familiar with this language that I was able to bring together quite a number of deaf-mutes in parish relations with their hearing and speaking brethren, when St. Ann's Church was founded in the small chapel of the New York University, Washington Square, on the first Sunday of October, 1853. I felt sure that this combination of the hearing and the deaf would in the course of time produce the best results. So in the history of the parish, we have always maintained oral and sign services, the two languages being often used simultaneously. We began with a handful of people, without a dollar pledged, as a free church. Trinity Church then began an interest in St. Ann's which has been continued ever since, by granting us \$250 a year to pay the rent of the chapel. I supported myself and family by teaching in the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, under the elder Dr. Peet.

After a struggle of five years, we moved to the lecture room of the new Historical Society building, southeast cor. Second Avenue and 11th Street, and there gained much strength, establishing a regular Sunday night service. In all this movement we had the approval and support, first of Bishop Wainwright, and then of Bishop Horatio Potter. As the years rolled on, our building fund increased, and we were looking forward to a permanent House of Worship. In October, 1858, I resigned my position in the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and gave myself more fully to parish work. By the Spring of 1859, we had accumulated a Building Fund of \$30,000. Our attention was soon turned to the church and rectory in West 18th Street, near Fifth Avenue, originally Christ Church, but at that time, by exchange, in the possession of a Baptist congregation. We made a tremendous venture of faith, and purchased this whole property with the organs and fixtures, for \$70,000, assuming a mortgage of \$50,000 at 7 per cent. In consummating this transaction, Messrs. S. R. Comstock and George R. Jackson took the lead, giving me their counsel and co-operation. In looking back upon that turning point in the history of St. Ann's Church, I do not wonder that many of our friends looked upon our movement as extra-hazardous and prophesied our failure. But we had a phalanx of workers, women as well as men, who prayed and worked and waited, and kept up their faith. We had a long and tedious money battle, but at length, in God's merciful providence, we came out victorious. Many friends outside of our own parish helped us. A large portion of them have passed on to the Home of the Blessed. The one who gave the final sum to lift the original mortgage, still lives, but does not wish to be known. God bless him now and evermore! To meet various claims which had accumulated, we were

obliged to borrow \$18,000 on mortgage last Fall, just before the offer came to purchase our property for \$100,000. We are now out of debt. We have paid \$86,000 for our five lots on 149th and 148th Streets, between Amsterdam Avenue and the Boulevard, and we have the remainder in hand to make St. Ann's a greater power in the future, especially in the advantages which it will extend to its deaf-mute parishioners. It is impossible for me, at the present time, to refer to all the assistants I have had in my parish work. The two beloved brothers who are with me in this closing service have done brave and persevering work, and I trust will continue to fulfill the duties and enjoy the privileges of their positions for many years. The Rev. John Chambers, who came to us at Epiphany, 1873, and has taken to the mission among deaf-mutes so lovingly and successfully that, having resigned the position of assistant minister so usefully filled, on the 1st of last January, he is extending his labors of love as a representative of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," New York, which has a large and increasing field, including the care of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. May he be instrumental in leading many of our silent brethren to follow the loving Saviour in the ways of His appointment. The Rev. Doctor Edward H. Krans became Associate Rector of St. Ann's in 1874, with the understanding that he should be specially the pastor of the hearing and speaking portion of our parish. I needed help, for I was often called away, sometimes to distant parts of the country, to help forward the church work which had been undertaken for the benefit of deaf-mutes. On the 40th anniversary of St. Ann's in 1893, the rector, having reached the age of three-score and ten, thought it expedient to resign and become rector emeritus, thus making way for Dr. Krans to become rector of the parish. I have continued to take an interest in all our work, but have felt that it was my duty to give more time and attention to deaf-mutes during my declining years. It is my privilege to be the General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, involving much oversight of the most pathetic charity of the State of New York—our Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, three of the inmates being deaf and dumb and blind. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain and I are able to maintain a celebration of the Holy Communion in the neatly appointed chapel, on the second Sunday of each month. I allude to this general work because it has all grown out of St. Ann's. It was a comfort to me to hear the rector in his sermon this morning, manifest such a deep interest in the spiritual and temporal welfare of deaf-mutes, and to know that when I am called away, the mission of St. Ann's to deaf-mutes will have in him a steadfast friend and supporter.

The following statistics are interesting as indicating some of the work accomplished in St. Ann's since the first Sunday in October, 1853: Baptisms, 2347; Confirmations, 1065; Communicants, 2546; Marriages, 1194; Burials, 1529.

A large proportion of these were deaf-mutes, or hearing members of their families.

The hearing people and the deaf-mutes joined together in the tender associations of our peaceful parish life have been helpful to each other, and to-day the deaf-mutes of our whole country occupy a much more favorable position than they would have had if St. Ann's had been commenced to minister only to those deprived of hearing and speech. I see to-night, more clearly than ever before, that St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes has been most wonderfully guided and blessed by the omniscient and omnipotent Disposer of all human events. We have had a gracious fulfillment of the promise of the Comforter, and the angels have ministered to us.

What touching associations have been connected with these consecrated courts! How many have been strengthened by partaking of the Most Holy Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ, spiritually received by faith, at our Lord's Table, the Christian altar! How many hearts have been touched by the music of the choir and the carols of the children—alas, that this pleasure should be unknown to our deaf-mute friends. But they will one day join in the music of Paradise and the song of Moses and the Lamb in the Eternal City.

We must to-night say farewell to the old church, and soon to the old rectory. But our memories will ever be busy with the hallowed past as we accept the kind invitation of the rector and vestry of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, to worship for a time with them. We are thankful that they appreciate our special mission to deaf-mutes and extend a cordial welcome to them to have their silent service every Sunday at 3 P.M. I am sure we shall enjoy their hospitality till the time comes for the new St. Ann's, with its group of buildings for parish work, especially in its careful provision for the comfort and happiness of our deaf-mute friends.

We are feeling our way along, asking for divine help and guidance as we try to fulfill one of our greatest responsibilities in repeating the Master's words, and saying to the spiritual ears of the deaf, "Ephphatha, i. e., be opened."

Asia is the largest continent, 16,000,000 square miles.

Aman, 106,000 square miles, is about the size of Idaho.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

THEIR INFLUENCE MAY BE DETERMINED BY THE LAW OF PROBABILITIES.

A great deal of sophistry has been wasted in vain attempts to prove that there is no such thing as luck, good or bad; that nothing happens by chance, all results coming from some definite cause. Even though the latter statement could be proved or should be admitted, it would not preclude the existence of luck to the individual.

That which occurs, favorable or unfavorable to him, from any cause beyond his control, is good luck, and there is no doubt that luck plays some part in the history of every one, but it is of much less importance than the idle or indifferent suppose. The individual may or may not take advantage of the fortuitous circumstances or luck which he meets. That depends on himself, his abilities, his industry, his boldness, his character, a thousand qualities of mind or person. Moreover, as one cannot control luck, the important thing in life is to prepare oneself to meet it and turn it to some account. Those who lay too much stress upon luck seldom deserve good fortune. They are indolent, without enterprise or zeal, and spend their time in complaining of their own hard luck or in envious consideration of the good luck of others.

Lowell in one of his essays says that "luck may and often does have some share in ephemeral successes, as in a gambler's winnings, spent as soon as got, but not in any lasting triumph over time." It is of course conceivable that an ephemeral success, arising from luck, may lay the foundation for lasting success due to hard labor and deserving, but the rule is that unearned advantages cannot be held; the winner is not fitted by training and habits to hold fast to that which he has gained. Cobden pictures the subject truly, so far as young men are concerned, when he says that "luck is ever waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something." The last sentence is one of great significance to the young.

Much that is called luck is not really such, but follows deserving. Real luck is a mere matter of chance, upon which we can no more depend than for a living or for advancement than upon the turn of a card. He who would command a good fortune must depend upon his own industry and character. He may meet with hard fortune, it is true, but industry, zeal, honesty, will surely lift him out of it in the long run, and if not his fortune cannot be altogether bad when he retains to the end his honor and independence. The young may properly recognize that there is such a thing as luck, but they should place no dependence on it, but think only of fitting themselves to make good use of it if it should come their way. The chances which may come to every one and which are wholly beyond control are innumerable, but he who speculates upon them will lose as surely as the gambler, or, when he wins, show a gambler's recklessness in getting rid of his winnings.

There is a German proverb that "luck seeks those who flee and flees those whose seek it." The wise man will therefore not seek it, but moving through the world as though no such thing existed will depend upon his own intelligence his own industry, his own good purposes to command fortune. Thus, self-reliant, he will be ready on the instant to take advantage of any fortuitous circumstances to further his designs or be equally ready to avoid or overcome the "hard luck" that would overwhelm one who was not thus fortified.—*Baltimore Sun*.

The Last Kiss.

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie low lisp on the silence
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gather it up—where was broken
The tear-faced thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream—
A little, inquisitive fairy—
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair and the dewy
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

This week's DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is set up at our new office with new type, rules, etc. It is not yet up to the mark at which we aim, but the hustle and bustle incident to a change of quarters and purchasing and laying out the new equipment, ought in itself to be sufficient excuse. But the greatest trouble is caused by the loss of the subscription books. As before stated, a mail list that had been taken to the editor's house about three months ago, is all that was saved from the fire. This mail list is inaccurate, because of numerous changes of residence by subscribers. We renew the request that subscribers will send in their correct address, also that they send us the date when their subscriptions expire. Some have already done this, but we want *all* to do it. If subscribers will help us in this, it will only require a short time to adjust everything.

The last two Sundays at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes found large congregations at the services. Especially was this the case at the services for the deaf, nearly two hundred being present at the final service as well as the one that preceded it. This only serves to demonstrate that there are plenty of deaf-mutes willing to attend church if there is something to interest them. It is possible to keep up this recent increased attendance, but the only way to do it is to have a place of worship wherein the deaf can be gathered and their services not interfered with. Why, it almost seemed like sacrilege to see the Sunday School procession marching up the aisle, before the deaf-mute congregation had got out, and sometimes while the final words of the benediction were being pronounced.

In the new church, all this should be changed, and the mission to deaf-mutes made more active and more helpful. Not that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, and other assistants, are not working unceasingly for the mission. They do all that is possible under the circumstances. But they are laboring under disadvantages, and these disadvantages can and should be removed. Rev. Mr. Krans has expressed his approval of the work the JOURNAL is doing in this important matter, and in a letter over his signature stated very clearly his position in reference to the new St. Ann's, and his deep interest in the deaf-mutes. Unfortunately the article went down in the fire that reduced to ashes everything else that the JOURNAL office contained.

It is not too soon to begin at once on the plans for the new church. But, first of all, the deaf should have equal representation with the hearing in the Vestry of the church. They should be elected from the younger element of the congregation. By younger, we mean the middle-aged who have experience in deaf-mute affairs and enthusiasm and ability to plan for the future years.

A SAMPLE of the *American Gazette*, the new paper to be published in Boston by Acheson & Co., and edited by Henry C. White, well-known to our readers as "Free Lance," reached this office to-day. It is a very readable number, and if future issues come up to the first, it will very soon take rank among

the leading newspapers published in the interests of the deaf. It is full of news items that are the soul of brevity without detracting from the descriptiveness and completeness of the information they are intended to impart. All who anticipated that the editorials would be virulent and contagious, will be beautifully fooled when they read the mild and logical leader in the sample number. In fact the whole paper is considerate and judicious, and has adopted a tone that is very commendable and should be kept up. Altogether the *American Gazette* shows careful editing and excels any "first issue" of any paper for the deaf that we have yet seen. We hope it is not like the top layer in the barrel of apples, a nice and fresh and big and round and rosy covering for the small and defective ones that lie beneath. A postal card to 27 Boylston Street, Boston, will secure a sample copy.

The Education of the Deaf in America.

From the Wisconsin Journal of Education.

There met at the Art Palace in Chicago, last summer, two congresses which probably more than any of the other represented one of the most ameliorating and elevating factors in our civilization. We refer to the World's Congress of the Deaf. We justly thought therefore that the readers of the JOURNAL would not consider an article on the education of the deaf in our own country as altogether out of place in their favorite magazine.

The general sentiment not only of the ignorant, but also of the wise and learned of antiquity in regard to the deaf being educated, may be summed up in the famous lines of Lucretius:

"To instruct the deaf no art could ever reach;
No eke improve them and no wisdom teach."

Yet there are instances in the ancient world of deaf-mutes acquiring some degree of education, largely through the language of pantomime which has always been more or less a universal language. It is a well known fact that it was such used as a means of communication on the Roman stage. However, such examples are few and far between, and, generally speaking, down to the beginning of the 16th century, the mental, moral and social condition of the deaf, was about hopeless. During that and the following century among others who came to prominence as teaching private pupils, were Bonet in Spain, Wallis in England, and Amman in Holland. The first instruction of deaf-mutes in schools begins in 1760 with Heinicke in Germany, at about which time the Abbe De l'Epee established a school in Paris and Braidwood in Edinburgh. While Heinicke and Braidwood devoted themselves to teaching their pupils to speak, the Abbe depended mainly upon an "ingenious sign-language devised by himself."

It was from the latter that Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, D. D., LL. D., derived his method of teaching the deaf in this country, founding the first school for the deaf at Hartford, Conn., in 1817. Dr. Gallaudet surrounded himself with men of ability and learning, and, by his wise and effective labors, the education of the deaf was given an impetus it had never before known.

The establishment of his school at Hartford was the signal for a general movement toward arousing the interest of the public and directing its attention to the needs of this heretofore neglected class. Schools gradually grew up in each state of the Union, until to-day there are seventy-five schools of all descriptions, ranging in size from the small school with its handful of pupils to the commodious one with its five hundred, giving instruction, in round numbers to 8,000 pupils and employing 700 teachers, 160 or 170 of whom are themselves deaf.

These schools with respect to their exterior organization, may be divided into four classes: the corporate, the state, the day, and the private schools. The corporate school is controlled and sustained by a certain number of persons elected into a body corporate and politic, in whom the property is vested. To our knowledge there are only fourteen such schools, and all but two or three whose endowments are sufficiently large, are practically supported by the state by supplementing the income from their endowments. The state school is maintained entirely by the state, and is governed by a board of directors or trustees, appointed for the purpose. The day school is a part of the city public schools and is organized and governed by the public school boards and supported out of the school taxes. As a general thing, day schools have not commended themselves to the profession, either on the score of efficiency or economy, except in large cities where a sufficient number of children can be got together to justify the outlay involved. However,

as a preparatory to entering the boarding schools, they have their place. They often serve as stepping stones to state schools.

The private school needs no comments except that it is usually oral and receives children at a much earlier age than the other schools. All these schools are non-sectarian with the possible exception of the private school.

As to the internal management of the above schools, only the corporate and the state school need any explanation. It is in the hands of a superintendent, or a superintendent and a principal. In the former case the superintendent looks after every department of the school. In a word, he is the sole and final authority in all matters, domestic, industrial and literary, so far as his subordinates are concerned. In the latter, the principal has charge of the school proper, giving to it his undivided attention. While there have been dissenting views in regard to which is the more satisfactory, the preponderance of opinion seems to favor the former.

Such, in brief, is a mere outline of a system of education both private and public in this country, which has cost in its building up no less than \$10,000,000, and involves an annual expenditure of \$10,000,000 more. Nor is this to be regarded in the light of "charity." The idea of "charity" in connection with the education of the deaf has long been exploded. The misnomers which came to be applied to the early schools for them, such as ASYLUM and kindred expressions, and the term INSTITUTION of latter days, are being dropped as fast as the public mind can be prepared for the change. The term DUMB is also becoming a thing of the past, partly because many are learning to speak who were dumb on entering school, and partly because its associations are not very agreeable, and it is moreover an actual hindrance to the deaf in life.

This part of our paper would hardly be complete without some reference to what has been termed political interference or the influence of party politics in the management of our state schools. While there have been acts of this sort in some quarters, which justify call forth condemnation, we do not believe that the good sense of our public men will allow such intermeddling with an educational system (or any system) in which years of labor and experience are required to attain success. It needs no convincing arguments to prove how detrimental to the cause of the education of the deaf, removals would be that were made for no other reason than "to the victors belong the spoils." So self-evident is this that it is wholly unnecessary to pursue the matter further than to give the substance of a few concluding thoughts from discussions of the subject before the World's Congress of Instructors, for two present directors of state schools and one ex-director: We may confidently predict that the spoils system is DOOMED; the sentiment of the people is awakening to the effect of its evils, party leaders must take heed or retire; while many things have occurred in our history, especially of late years, to cast doubt on the people being always right, there is enough truth in the statement to impart a large measure of courage and hope to those who are looking and laboring for the realization of the ideal republic; we have no cause for alarm in the future, for no party can afford to ignore the wishes of the true friends of progressive education.

We now come to the vital point in our article, What is educating the deaf? Before answering the question allow us to present to the readers of the JOURNAL the light in which the deaf are viewed alongside the other unfortunates of mankind, by one long eminent in the profession. Here it is: "A blind person may call forth tears of pity, when we think of the beauties in nature from which he is forever debarred, but though no cheering ray may pierce his sightless eye-balls, light still bursts upon his soul. The hopelessly insane man excites our compassion as we view the wreck of mind, yet we remember there was a time when he enjoyed rational existence, and that if he improved this aright, he is destined to the highest exercise of his n oral and intellectual nature in another world. Upon the idiot we look with feelings akin to those with which we regard the brutes which perish. But in the uneducated deaf-mute we see mind, possessing all the powers with which it was created, yet prevented from exercising them upon their appropriate objects; intellect confined within a prison house of clay." Now bear in mind that we are not dealing with a class of imbeciles. To educate the deaf is to teach them language, not that language is itself education, but educating in the sense that it is the key to the storehouse of knowledge, while serving at the same time as a mental discipline in its use and as a free and intelligent means of communication with the world at large, circumscribing its possessor by no narrow bounds. More than this it furnishes the best means for future mental and moral growth after the pupil

has passed from under the fostering and painstaking care of his instructor. No scheme of education, particularly for the deaf, can be correct unless based on the language of one's country. Says a high authority: "All the aids we employ have in view this one object; teaching the English language" (to the deaf).

Another says: "The mastery of language in its written and printed forms must be the chief thing, the end and the beginning of all systems, methods, devices and expedients designed for particular work in which we are engaged." This aim should not be confined to the schoolroom alone, but made a force in the family life of the pupils as well. In a paper before the Congress of Instructors on "Tendencies to be guarded against in the Family Life of our Schools," we said: "There should be a far larger introduction into our family life of that language which the world has at its tongue's end, and by which it interprets the meaning of things. Backed by all the force of sentiment, personality and familiar incident, when and where is there a better time and place for its acquisition? Then it is that all language with its depths of meaning and shades of thought, becomes part and parcel of heart and brain."

The next surest thing to the ear is the eye, and the confidence the deaf place in it is amply repaid. Those eyes of the deaf, what wonderful organs of power and penetration! What they take in is just startling. They are trained to every form of movement and expression, penetrating to the very roots of thought. Their searching glance is but another form of listening. So in education the eye is their chief reliance. To the hearing, a word is a combination of sounds for the thing signified; to the deaf-mute, a combination of letters constituting a sign. Again, to the hearing, a sentence is a combination of sound-words; to the deaf-mute, a combination of sign-words.

To facilitate the work of education and to secure the best results, the deaf, or, should be, separated into three classes: the deaf-mutes who include the born deaf and those who by sickness or accident have lost their hearing so early in life that their power of speech has almost entirely disappeared; the semi-mutes who have lost their hearing but retained their ability to speak more or less fluently; and those whose hearing just falls below the point of their being conveniently educated in a hearing school, but whose education is carried on in a deaf school by means of ear tubes under the head of auricular instruction. Statistics go to show that fifteen per cent of the pupils in our schools could be taught in this way.

To accomplish this difficult task of education, there are three leading methods to which all others are merely accessory. They are: the sign method which includes signs, finger spelling and writing; the oral method based on speech, speech-teaching and lip-reading the discarding of signs and the manual alphabet; and the American Vernacular method which make use of the manual alphabet and writing to the exclusion of signs.

The plan of education most prevalent to-day and in which all methods are united is the Combined System, to which the term Eclectic has sometimes of late been applied, because it embraces all known methods that are of any value, adjusted to pupils of all degrees of intelligence and ability to speak, in such a manner as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number. It is this feature of the Combined System which constitutes its greatest strength and usefulness.

Of this system Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., of Washington, D. C., and son of the founder of deaf-mute education in America, is the expounder and champion, as Dr. A. G. Bell, the eminent scientist of the same city, is of the oral method. In 1886 both of these gentlemen gave evidence in regard to the education of the deaf, before the Royal Commission of England on the Condition of the Deaf, the Blind, etc. Dr. Gallaudet is also the founder and president of the only college for the deaf in the world, the National College at Washington, D. C. Dr. Bell has rendered distinguished services to the cause of deaf, by his gift of \$25,000 to the organization known as the American Association for the Promotion of Speech to the Deaf, by founding the Volta Bureau, at Washington for the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf.

For the last thirty years there has been much warm, if not heated, controversy over the relative value of methods, particularly the sign and oral; but a new era has dawned and advocates of all methods are uniting in good will and putting their shoulders to the wheel in whatever, on the whole, augurs good to the cause. But the advance of oralism in this country during the past twenty-five years has been truly surprising. So widespread has been its general acceptance in American schools that the present may be designated as the *era of speech-teaching*. One-half of the pupils now in our schools are taught articulation and twenty per cent.

are under pure oral instruction, that is, by speech alone. To illustrate this change, the Philadelphia school has actually reversed its position in this short period; from being a sign school with an oral department it has become an oral school with a sign department. The World's Congress of the Deaf took note of this state of affairs, and while it conceded the great value of oralism to a limited extent, regarding a sweeping application of it as inimical to the best educational interests of a majority of the deaf. It has signally failed to give satisfaction in Germany, the land of its birth; and the Emperor is burdened with petitions from his deaf subjects, praying his majesty to cause the introduction of the American or Combined System into that country.

Any attempt, however, to forecast the future of the education of the deaf in America under such shifting conditions as those of the present, would be like trying to foretell the result of a battle before it had taken place. Time alone will settle this question.

Nothing has been said of the training of teachers and industrial education. Oral teachers are given excellent preparation for their work at Northampton, Mass., where there is an oral school, and the normal department of the National College turns out yearly six young men, graduates of hearing colleges, quite ready to impart instruction by any method. Great prominence is given to industrial education by the corporate and state schools, in the teaching of trades; but we think a more general introduction into our schools of more thorough courses in manual and domestic training would lead to great improvement in the work done. Steps are now being taken looking toward the addition of a Technical Department to the College, a measure we advocated two years ago.

In conclusion, we may say that America may feel justly proud of her achievements in this particular field of education, for in both methods and results she leads the world.

Among her college graduates are teachers, chemists, artists, editors, clergymen among their own people, and even one lawyer; and her school graduates are doing no less honorably in callings too many to mention here.

WARREN ROBINSON,
Delavan, Wis.

NOTE.—The Combined system or Eclectic system is the one that is employed in this school at Delavan, and has always given the most satisfactory results.

EN PASSANT.

It gives us great pleasure to give editorial mention to Mr. Emanuel Souweine of 210 Canal Street, N. Y. Uniting in himself the happy faculty of winning friends of satisfying his customers and of kindly treating his employees, he furnishes an excellent sketch for portrayal to the readers of *The Lathe*. We are not prompted by any mercenary motives—in fact phrases do not do justice to a man—a man whose word is his bond and whose business integrity is his capital. We have been prompted in this action solely by the merits of this man, and believe that a word from us may contribute towards enlarging his sphere of usefulness throughout the land; hence, we engage in this labor of love.

It has been our good fortune to know Mr. Souweine for years. We have with anxiety watched his career, feeling that by reason of his severe affliction (being born bereft of hearing and with impeded speech) he would sustain losses, be imposed upon and through unscrupulous business competitors be thrown *hors de combat*. But no. He has steadily forged ahead. Starting a short time ago in an office where elbow-room was at a premium, by dint of persevering toil, conscientious application to his customers' interests, and his affable manners, Mr. Souweine has now built up a first-class business. With unsurpassed facilities, skilled artisans, and neat, clean and bright workmanship, he is in the market to provide you with estimates on photo-engraving, halftone process and wood-engraving.

Marvelous conception of the need of the day, ingenious crystallization of a fertile mind, quick in grasping complicated and intricate problems of the trade—these are some of the testimonials of Souweine's phenomenal ability. Entrust your work to him and he will zealously devote himself to your interest, and you will bless the day when you first gave your business into his hands.—*The Lathe*.

TALKING ROCK.

Australia has a post-office named Talking Rock. The origin of the name is thus stated: Some one discovered in the vicinity a large stone upon which had been painted the words, "Turn me over." It required considerable strength to accomplish this, and when it was done the command, "Now turn me back and let me fool some one else," was found painted on the underside of the stone.

ST. LOUIS ITEMS.

A Cobweb Party will be given by the Sunday School of St. Thomas on the evening of April 26th. The Committee are Misses F. P. E. Phelps and Herdman, and Messrs. W. H. Phelps, Jr., F. W. A. Hammer, A. B. Miller, and A. Steideman. Lunch will be brought by the ladies and sold. The proceeds will go to the St. Thomas' Mission Sunday School Fund. There will also be games for the young. Every body is cordially invited.

Mrs. Louis Jacoby expects to spend the summer months with her sisters near Decatur, Ill.

Mr. O. H. Regensburg was in our city recently, and stayed a few days renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. All were very glad to see him and hope he will come again soon.

Mrs. Lulu Cloud and her sister, Miss Pearl Herdman, are entertaining their mother from Taylorville, Illinois, for a few days.

The Committee of St. Thomas' Mission for the year 1895-96 was appointed this month. They are F. W. H. Hammer, Warden, Misses Bailey, Phelps, Schum, Herdman, and Mrs. M. E. Harden, and Messrs. Chenery, Wright, and Schneider, Miss Annie M. Roper, Treasurer, and Mrs. L. O. Cloud, Secretary.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Deaf-Mute Club has postponed its "sales party" until next Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Minor, of Indiana, are in this city. Mr. Minor is looking for a job, and if he succeeds, will make this their permanent home.

The St. Thomas' Mission held Easter Service in the new Mary E. Bofinger Memorial Chapel. This chapel was dedicated to the wife of Capt. Bofinger. The noticeable feature of the chapel is its beautiful altar and reredos. The altar is of Carrara marble, eight feet in length with two retabes. The front is beautifully carved from one solid piece with monograms which are brought out in relief of handsome gold and glass mosaics. Back of the columns which support the arcade is a mosaic of mother of pearl; above this is the central feature of the reredos, the adoration of the cross by two kneeling angels. This beautiful mosaic, which was made in Italy, lights up the whole reredos. The prevailing color of the interior is a light green. The beautiful angel front, made also in Italy, is given by Capt. Bofinger as a memorial to his mother. The absence of windows from the back of the altar and the harmonious blending of colors has a most pleasing effect on the eye. There was a larger attendance of visitors on Easter Sunday and the number of communicants present was about forty.

Bishop Tuttle administered the right of Confirmation to the deaf presented by Rev. J. H. Cloud, on Sunday, April 7th, at 3 P.M. Those confirmed were Misses Annie M. Roper, Jessie Pierson, Joanna Stack and Pearl Herdman, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Udell. Miss Herdman is a hearing sister of Mrs. Cloud.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, accompanied by Miss Florence Phelps and Miss Pearl Herdman, will attend the Teachers' Convention at Flint, Michigan, in July. If nothing prevents, Miss Phelps will stop off and spend a few days with Miss Herdman on their way home.

The St. Thomas' Mission Public Opinion Club met on Friday evening, April 19th. The subjects taken up by Mr. Cloud were: the new anti-lottery law, the women's national council, The home the unit of society. The club-room sham, teaching cruelty to children, where children learn lying, the Lord's Day, the wanton mutilation of animals, Dr. Garner and the language of the monkeys, and the Monroe Doctrine. The regular monthly meeting of the Charity Union should have met at the Schuyler Memorial House on the evening of April 12th, but on account of Good Friday falling on that day it was changed to Thursday. A very interesting program was rendered. A poem was recited by Miss Schum. A debate on High License vs. Temperance, followed. Miss Roper and Mr. Hammer were on the affirmative, and Mrs. Harden and Mrs. Jacoby on the negative. Mr. Hammer being absent from the meeting, Rev. Mr. Cloud was chosen in his place. The judges, Mrs. Chas. Berry, Mrs. A. Wright and Mr. Jas. Chas. Chas. decided in favor of the affirmative. Mr. Cloud gave some humorous selections which greatly pleased the audience. The meeting closed with a hymn by Mrs. Cloud.

Miss Florence and Master Willie Phelps, accompanied by their father and sister, left for Carthage, Mo., last Friday evening, April 19th, and will return Monday morning. They will move to their summer home in Carthage about the first of May. Miss Florence will remain in the city until the close of the Day School.

M. W.

April 20, '95.

NOTICE.

A business meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the rooms of St. John the Evangelist, Waverly Place and West 11th Street on Tuesday, April 23, at 8 o'clock P.M.

S. M. Brown, Sec'y.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John R. Becker and family were in Troy and Lansingburg recently, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Garlock, formerly of Gloversville, N. Y., have now taken up their home with their son E. A. Garlock, 250 Canal St., Albany, N. Y.

The address of Rev. A. W. Mann of the Mid-Western Mission is changed to 922 Cedar Avenue, Cleveland, O. He is always glad to hear from his deaf-mute friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Darrow of Buskirk Bridge, N. Y., celebrated their golden wedding on April 8th. The bad traveling over country roads prevented many from attending, and only a few mutes from West Cambridge and North Easton, N. Y., were present besides quite a number of hearing relatives. A very enjoyable time was had. The worthy old couple received many checks and presents.

The Western University of Pennsylvania, which ranks third among the universities of the state, has a deaf gentleman as a member of its faculty. Mr. James H. Logan occupies the chair of biology and he is very highly spoken of as an instructor. Mr. Logan is a graduate of Gallaudet College and was the first principal of this school, serving in that capacity from 1876 to 1881.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

John P. Kennedy, better known as "Jack the farmer," of Stratford, Conn., is the only deaf-mute member of the Young Men's Christian Association, of Bridgeport, Conn. He has completed the winter term of the Carpentry Class, having received thirty lessons. Among things he constructed are: All kinds of joint and panel work; beveled hopper; extension table; square and dove-tailed boxes.

Deaf and Dumb Institute.

On the first day of the coming month, the deaf and dumb institution will close for the year on account of the failure of the appropriation made by the last legislature. This was the decision of the board of regents of the University of Utah at the meeting held yesterday morning. The appropriation will have been exceeded by the arrival of the date named and there is nothing left but to close the institution.—*Salt Lake Herald, April 9.*

A Typewriter for the Blind.

A typewriter has been invented in France for the use of the blind, and a valuable feature of the machine is that it makes characters which can be read with equal facility by the sightless using their fingers or by the more fortunate who may use their eyes for the purpose. The advantage of this is that correspondence may be readily conducted between a blind man and his friends, who need not be acquainted with the language.

The apparatus is comparatively simple. A thin wooden frame, movable both from right to the left, and up and down, glides along almost noiselessly, advancing one notch along the ratchet guide after each impression. The writing paper is fastened upon the frame by clamps holding it fast. The printing mechanism is also within a wooden frame, and consists of a rotary disc, around which the type letters and needles are arranged. The type contains both characters and takes up but little space. When opposite a small square cut out in the metal plate underlying the type disc, the type is depressed and prints a letter in ink, while the needles at the same time raise the corresponding character in the alphabet of the blind. After each depression the disc returns to its original position and the frame holding the paper advances one space. Near the end of the line a tiny bell announces to the writer the fact and a new line can be adjusted and the frame pulled to the right hand. By raising the upper part of the frame the writing is visible in its entirety—the blind using their sense of touch, of course. This typewriter weighs but four pounds, folds together compactly and being but two inches thick is very handy. It is now in use in several French schools for the blind, and is of considerable usefulness, as it serves to convey communications between both the blind and the seeing.

COUNTRIES COMPARED.

Idaho is twice as large as Arkansas.

Colorado is twice the size of Alabama.

Sumatra is nearly as large as California.

Cyprus is almost as large as Connecticut.

Tunis and Ohio are nearly the same size.

Ireland is about half the size of Missouri.

Australia is about the size of the United States.

Canada is a little larger than the United States.

Europe is less than one-fourth the size of Asia.

Portuguese Africa is as large as Mexico and Texas.

Arizona is almost exactly twice the size of Missouri.

NEW YORK.

The Farewell Entertainment at St. Ann's.

THE QUAD CLUB'S INAUGURAL DINNER.

Events Past and to Come, With a Batch of Newsy Items Regarding the Deaf.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

One hundred and ten persons were present at the "Farewell Reception" in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church last Thursday evening, which was nearly as large an assemblage as were at the theatrical entertainment the previous evening. Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, who has been actively connected with the church since its organization thirty-six years ago, gave a brief history of its foundation. He spoke of the great responsibility Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had carried on his shoulders these many years. The church was originally purchased for \$70,000, and now is sold for three times the purchase price. In its time it has done a vast amount of good for the deaf, helping the sick and needy, while Dr. Gallaudet has exerted his influence in procuring employment for a great many. And, said Mr. Fitzgerald, no man has done as much for the cause of the deaf as Dr. Gallaudet. His work has not been confined to this city alone, but elsewhere also, as for instance, when he aided in starting the mission for the deaf in Pennsylvania. Mr. Fitzgerald did not believe in a separate church for the deaf, because, he thought, the deaf themselves could not support it. He spoke of the Home established through the painstaking labors of Dr. Gallaudet, which now bears his name and will in time to come prove a fitting memorial to his work during his life time.

Following Mr. Fitzgerald, Dr. Gallaudet addressed the audience. Among other things, he said, that while he had met with many hardships, as had been intimated, it had yet been a work of love with him. He believed in a church exclusively for the deaf, and commented upon the editorials in the JOURNAL as expressing his views in the main, if not wholly. He was glad the suggestion for a separate church had been made, and said he hoped, and believed, the deaf would get what want, and he hoped to be spared a few years yet upon this earth that he might see this desire fulfilled. He told an amusing anecdote about an Irishman's first experience with the deaf. It was something like this:

In years back, when the people knew very little about the deaf, there came one day to the church an Irishman who wished to be confirmed. The formalities were gone through by the rector, Dr. Price. A few days later the Irishman had a talk with the Bishop. Said he: "I am not in charity. I am not in love with the church." This astonished the Bishop, and he inquired as to the cause. "May it please your reverence," replied the Irishman; "Did you see them people twirling their fingers in front of their noses? It was a shame; no, I am not in love with the church." It was explained to him that they were deaf and talked by their fingers, which accounted for their twirling. He remained in charity.

Dr. Gallaudet said he recognized the fact that the church was faulty, in fact, never seemed suited for the deaf, but the location was a beautiful one. It had carried a mortgage for many years, and he thought at times that he would have to sell the parish in which he had resided for thirty-five years to pay off the mortgage, but this was finally cleared through donations.

Another good story Dr. Gallaudet told was that some years ago when Bishop Potter was rector of the Fourteenth Street Church, he asked Dr. Gallaudet to read his sermon for him, knowing that he had a good voice. Dr. Gallaudet consented, and after the service, Mrs. Potter, who had been among the congregation, asked the Bishop how Dr. Gallaudet came to possess such a good voice. The Bishop replied: "He probably saves it nights, as his wife is deaf."

Dr. Gallaudet said that Rev. Mr. Krans, the rector of the church (Dr. Gallaudet being emeritus-rector), had written an article about the church and sent it to the JOURNAL, but that its remains were now somewhere among the ruins of the burnt building. Rev. Mr. Krans will try and re-write it.

If a new church is built, said Dr. Gallaudet, it will necessarily have to be up town, as property values are too high down town.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain said he was not an "old timer," although he had been associated with missionary work among the deaf for thirty years, and felt sad to part with the old church. In a few years, when a new edifice stands in its place, the

spot will always bring to him memories of the past.

Messrs. Franklin Campbell, Gustav Fersenheim, A. A. Barnes and W. G. Jones also spoke in a reminiscent strain, after which ice cream and cakes were served.

Sunday, the last services in the church were held. It was observed that the gates had been removed from the pews, and there were other indications that the tearing down was about to commence. Crockery and other effects of the Guild of Silent Workers were donated to the Gallaudet Home. Rev. Edward H. Krans occupied the pulpit in the forenoon, and explained the reasons for the removal of the church. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting for the deaf present.

In the afternoon Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached to over one hundred deaf people, and gave information regarding the future. Commencing with next Sunday, services will be held in one of the rooms connected with the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Eleventh Street and Waverly Place, the use of which has been tendered free, and in consideration for which the rectors have volunteered that all contributions taken up at services shall be given to that church.

Confirmation services will be held there Friday evening, May 3d. Baptism will be administered to all applicants.

The new officers of the Fanwood Quad Club were inaugurated Saturday evening, at a banquet in the "Arena," 31st Street and Broadway.

Charles J. LeClerq was toast-master, and more toasts were given than were down on the bills. "The Fanwood Quad Club" was responded to by President Hodgson, and "The Knight of the Stick and Rule" by James Russell, of the firm of Piser & Russell, while Mr. Heyman responded to "Our Wives and Sweethearts." Mr. A. A. Barnes took the cake for a chestnut from the original Garden of Eden. Next to the cake was the Grand Prix, captured by Leo Greis, for a story that called for an assent between every sentence.

Alex. L. Pach brought some stories that will be used during the 60th century. Mr. T. F. Fox spoke about Associations of the Deaf. Mr. Souweine told a good story. It was excellent. Mr. W. G. Jones did not mimic the "Minister and Monkey" but what he did say beat it 20 to 1. Mr. Bachrach spoke of "Club Life," Mr. Fred. Knox about "The turbulent waters of Canarsie," and Mr. P. F. Redington about "My Lassie Won and Lost."

It was twelve o'clock when the festivities came to a close, and it was one of the best since the organization of the club, although not as largely attended as on previous occasions.

Next Saturday, the 27th, the apron and neck-tie social occurs under the auspices of the Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, in the rooms of the Brooklyn Society—Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street and Myrtle Avenue. Doors open at 7 o'clock, and admission will be twenty-five cents for gentlemen, and twenty-five cents for ladies. Ladies will please bring aprons and neckties to match. The aprons they will put on after entering the room, while the neckties they will give to Miss Henry, the chairman. As to the rest, go and see for yourselves. It is all for sweet charity.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League are about to give up their quarters in the Central Opera House. The rent is too high. They will meet in the Lexington Avenue School until new rooms are secured.

Miss J. Traxler, of Sharon, Pa., is visiting in this vicinity. She is a charming young lady and is making many new acquaintances.

Holland & Eschert have dissolved partnership. Mr. Eschert is to continue the business of manufacturer of fine cigars.

Some time ago it was said in this column that Mrs. Daisy Rosenacker had been granted a separation from her husband, Paul W. Rosenacker, the suit having been brought on the grounds of cruelty. The true facts are that Mrs. Rosenacker had him arrested for non-support. He was ordered to contribute to her support by the court. They are not living together.

Gilbert Marshall, of Bridgeport, Conn., was in town during the Easter holidays.

The engagement of Miss Katie Logue, of Yonkers, N. Y., to Mr. Henry Beuermann has been announced.

The remains of Mrs. I. N. Soper, who had been placed in a receiving vault in Woodlawn Cemetery, were interred in a plot of ground, Tuesday, this week. An uncle of hers died last week, and there is sorrow in the family again.

Richard Schortmann, of Broad Brook, Conn., was in town a week ago, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bothner, had their house entered last week during their absence by a burglar, who took away some silverware. The burglar was evidently frightened away by the gas collector, who thrust a bill under the door, for only a small portion of their valuables were taken.

Rev. Father Stadelman is serious-

ly sick. No services for the deaf were held at St. Francis Xavier's Sunday on this account.

Fred. T. Brown, of Brooklyn, recently had a tumor removed at the Long Island College Hospital, and is now doing well.

Julius Wellman has gone to La Crosse, Kansas, to live on his brother's farm, and will help in breeding cattle. He resigned as a member from the Brooklyn Society. This society now has nine members.

Sample copies of the *American Gazette*, published by Acheson & Co., of Boston, and of which Mr. H. C. White is the editor, have been received here. It is in magazine form, twelve pages, and is a very neatly gotten up paper, interesting, spicy and readable. It is certainly worth the subscription price. Long may the *American* eagle spread its wings over the silent fraternity. Mr. White certainly knows how to get out a good paper, and I hope it receive the support of every New Englander, and more besides.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Bothner will move to East Orange, N. J., about May 1st.

S. Frankenheim came back to town from New Haven last week.

A. Kleinman has been enjoying an involuntary vacation for over a week, owing to a slight fire in the Judge Building, which damaged stock, necessitating the laying off of hands for a while.

Miss Leila Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Mr. Charles McManus of this city, were married last evening (Wednesday), at the residence of the bride's mother in Poughkeepsie.

Miss Mary Doremus and Mr. William Atkinson were united in wedlock last evening.

Miss Ida Vanness, of Newark, is visiting in town this week.

Archib. McLaren has been elected President of the Brooklyn Society, in place of H. Schnakenberg, resigned. TED.

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Oliver J. Whildin, of Lansford, Pa., was chosen to act as a private secretary to Rev. Mr. Koehler. Mrs. Whildin, of Lansford, Pa., is a guest at the residence of the minister, but expects to go back to her home during this week.

Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, supervisor of the boys' manual department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, entertained the members of All Souls' Working People's Club by delivering an interesting lecture on "Noted Sayings of Great Men" at the club hall, last Thursday evening. It was greatly appreciated, and the speaker was tendered a rising vote of thanks. Mr. John C. Lentz, of Jonestown, Pa., was among the audience.

Miss A. B. Shetty has returned home to Laman, Pa.

Rev. Mr. C. O. Dantzer, of Buffalo, N. Y., is expected to be present at All Souls' Church next Sunday. We will be glad to welcome him.

The committee on theatrical entertainment, consisting of Messrs. Zeigler, Waterhouse, McKinney, Wismer and Morony, met last Thursday, with Mr. Zeigler, chairman, and the committee authorized Mr. Lipsett to act as prompter and stage director. The entertainment will be held at All Souls' Club hall, Thursday evening, May 23d. Particulars will be given shortly.

Messrs. Fortescue, Wismer and Ash, the Committee of Arrangements of a picnic in aid of All Souls' Church, are busy making arrangements with excursion grounds proprietors.

The visit which Mr. Washington Houston paid to the large hot beds belonging to Mr. Koehler (a relative to Mr. Theodore Katter), in Germantown, was very interesting as well as pleasant. Mr. Natter is working as a florist for his cousin.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. Underwood upon his election to the presidency of the Baltimore Deaf-Mute Society.

As Mr. Jas. S. Reider, secretary-treasurer of All Souls' Club, has been for a week sick with congestion of the liver, and also with the grip, and will not be allowed to go out for a few days, the council of the club will not convene until further notice.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell, who had been very ill for several weeks, is said to be on the way to recovery.

Miss Effie Parker is sick with a severe cold.

Miss Layton, of this city, and Mrs. Stiles, nee Miss Fisher, of New Egypt, N. J., met and embraced at All Souls' Church last Sunday. They had not seen each other for forty-five years.

Mr. John E. Pollock, of Frankford, Pa., whose occupation that of a weaver, made his wife surprised as well as happy by presenting her on her birthday with a very handsome wall-cabinet, which he made himself.

Mr. John H. Sands, having failed to find employment for many months, succeeded in getting work as a street cleaner under the supervision of the Bureau of Highways of this city.

A handsome combination book-case and desk was brought into All Souls' Club hall yesterday, which was presented by Messrs. Gellingham to Rev. Mr. Koehler.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA, April 21, 1895.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Egg-Rolling at the White House.

"Buff and Blue's" New Board.

Beaten by Cadets--The O. W. L. S. hold a Symposium.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The campers returned on Monday, sound of limb, and merry, but not sorry to return to the "grind." Prof. Draper took the co-eds on a walk to Benning, in the afternoon, and some of them witnessed the egg-rolling on the White House grounds the same day. It is the custom on Easter Monday each year, for the President to open the White House grounds to the children of the city. They all go, from the babe in long dresses to the miss in her teens and the shouting school-boy, not to speak of nurses and mammas and the crowd of spectators. Venders draw up their little carts close to the gates, or carrying their baskets through the grounds, selling gaily-colored eggs, peanuts, fruit, confectionery. And the children eat all these and more, till one wonders how many will have survived on the morrow. They play all sorts of games with eggs, roll them down grassy slopes, hide and hunt for them in the grass, and what with egg-shells, egg-crums, luncheon papers and boxes, and fruit-skins, the pretty lawns of the White House are soon utterly spoiled. The young grass in trampled ruthlessly, and the employees say the cleaning up will consume about two weeks. Thus, it appears that the pretty Easter custom is not without serious objections. But who would miss the sight of so many happy childish faces, or the sound of their healthy laughter as they go romping past!

Recitations began on Tuesday, but the nearness of Presentation Day and the Hop are antagonistic to serious work.

On Wednesday the new board of managers of the *Buff and Blue* was elected. The retiring editor-in-chief, Jay C. Howard, '95, presided at the election and appointed four Seniors as tellers. There was no friction or delay. The new board is made up as follows: Herbert C. Merrill, '96, Editor-in-Chief; R. E. L. Nicholson, '97, Business Manager; Laura McDill, A. J. Sullivan, '96, and James S. Bowen, '97, Associate Editors; F. C. Smielau, '97, Local Editor; Arlington Eickhoff, '98, was re-appointed Exchange Editor; G. B. Whitlocke, '97, Athletic Editor; Prof. John B. Hotchkiss, Alumni Editor; and B. F. Jackson, Assistant Business Manager. It will be noticed that a new departure has been made by appointing an Alumnus to be the Alumni Editor. The step will doubtless prove to be a nice one. Prof. Hotchkiss being a graduate of '69, is personally acquainted with hosts of the Alumni, and they will readily put themselves in touch with him.

The only close contest for election was between Waldo Rotherth, '98, and Nicholson, '97, for the office of Business Manager. The former having had considerable experience as assistant Business Manager had a strong following, and lost by only one vote.

The retiring Business Manager, Marcosson, '95, made a gratifying report. The total receipts for the year, including a little over \$350, on hand at the beginning of the year, were \$726.84. Total expenditures amounted to \$284.78, so that cash now on hand amounts to the snug sum of \$442.06. The advertisements this year brought in \$226.15.

The editor-in-chief reported that, apart from advertisements, the average number of pages of the *Buff and Blue* had been thirteen for its first volume, fifteen for the second, and eighteen for the third; also, that the students had this year contributed.

The *Buff and Blue* is growing slowly but surely. It has had a very capable and energetic editor-in-chief the past year, and it is to be hoped the new arrangement will meet with still greater success.

On Saturday a game of ball was played at Annapolis with the Naval Cadets. Only six innings were played with the following result:

Cadets 0 0 7 3 2 x-11
Kendalls 1 0 0 2 3 0-6

Batteries--Henderson and Pettigill for Cadets; Kline and Rosson for the Kendalls. Bases hits, Cadets, 5. Kendalls, 5. Errors, Cadets, 5; Kendalls, 8. Time 1:15.

The O. W. L. S. met Saturday evening. "The Origin of Common Things" was made the subject of a symposium in which various members took part; giving interesting little essays on Fans, cloaks, carpets, etc., etc.

Mrs. Jarley's Wax-Works then appeared; six characters from Mother Goose, such as Little Boopie at the grievous moment when she found the tails of her lost sheep; the "Maid in the garden hanging out the clothes" who had her waxen nose nipped off by a true-to-life black-bird; Little Miss Muffet, and others. Some business was transacted ere the close of the meeting shortly after nine o'clock.

The Vesper Lawn Tennis Club has adopted a new Constitution. The offices of Secretary and Treasurer have been separated. Kestner, '97, was elected Treasurer.

The S. N. D. C. elected new officers Friday evening. President, Williams, '95; Vice-President, Lewis, '96; Secretary, Eickhoff, '98; Treasurer, Rosson, '99.

Committee on Play: Chairman, Williams, '95; Dudley, '96; Nicholson, '97; Roth, '98; Conrad, '99.

Committee on Arrangements: Chairman, Lewis, '96; Eickhoff, '98; Rosson, '98; Whitlocke, '97.

The young ladies have had their tennis-court marked out.

Dr. Gallaudet was to lecture Saturday, but a pressure of engagements obliged him to postpone it for a week or two.

Prof. Chickering was at Hampton, Va., during the Easter recess.

A party of young ladies from Norwood Institute visited the Green on Saturday.

Howard, '95, received a can of maple syrup from his uncle in Vermont, recently. He found it carefully sealed against would-be tamperers at the spout, but the stopper at the neck had been merely screwed on, and a straggling line of stickiness, as well as a suspicious lowness of the liquid in the can, was evidence that some train-hand or carrier had sweetened his lunch-eon with the delicious sap.

The Ephphatha Concert Sunday afternoon was an exposition of "glory." Several visitors were present.

JANUS.

HELEN KELLER.

There is a girl of 14 who has been entirely blind and deaf from infancy, who not only keeps in perfect touch with the movement of the world, but who enjoys life to the full, who originates ideas and expresses them as can not one girl in a thousand of those who have all their normal senses.

The development to which Helen Keller has brought her sense of touch has given psychologists a new realization of what human beings might become if every physical faculty was made to work to its fullest capacity. She appears not only to feel what she touches, but to be as sensitive as a magnet to currents of vibration in the air, she perceives the motion caused by an individual entering the room, and if it is a familiar acquaintance she can often recognize him by the peculiarity of his approach. Music is one of her delights, although she cannot hear a sound with her ears. The measured notes vibrate through her whole body, and give her exquisite pleasure. She has a just and intelligent appreciation of different composers from having literally felt their music, Schumann being her favorite.

She was unconscious that there was such a thing as speech until she was seven. Then Miss Sullivan, who is no less remarkable as a teacher than Helen Keller as a pupil, began her education.

To-day the deaf and blind child speaks in a deep, rich voice, something like Miss Ada Rehan's, and reads spoken words by touching her companion's lips. She is very quick and apt in replying, and that last feeling she would inspire would be that of pity.

She is the most interesting human living in the world from the psychologist's view point. She comes near to giving a definite answer to the old question, how much of us comes from without and how much from within.—*Munsey's Magazine*.

Chicopee, Mass.

Miss Carrie Lavine, of Natick, Mass., and Miss Alice Parie, of Worcester, are now stopping in Chicopee, Mass.

A Whist party will be given at the home of Miss Gertie Greeley, in Holyoke, Mass. Invitations were sent out by F. C. Fitzgerald, of Chicopee. Dancing will follow the games.

Miss Gracie Wayne, of Brooklyn, who has been spending the past six months in Chicopee, leaves for home in a few days.

Miss Annie Rourke and Miss Julia Shea, of Holyoke, spent Sunday, April 21st, in Chicopee. They report a good time.

L. M. G.

In the memories of the 6327 who witnessed the second fall given the Cleverlands that catch of little Hoy's, which put the brakes to the Cleveland band wagon, just as Pat Tebeau had whipped up his horses for a desperate sport to get to the front, will live as one of the greatest feats ever witnessed on a ball ground. Five runs were in, two more Spiders on bases and a liner winging its way toward the embankment that looked good for three bases. Not one of the Lays Larsens of the Nelson family could have equalled Hoy's act. He wriggled into the air like a contortionist in white and red and when he dragged the ball down with one hand the scene that followed was one of such stupendous enthusiasm that it will never be forgotten by any man, woman or child who saw it. As Hoy came in, modest and happy, not a few felt their joy saddened by the thought that the mute could only see and not hear the mad demonstration in his honor.—*Cincinnati Commercial*.

COLUMBUS.

Glad the "Journal" is All Right.

TRUSTEES HONOR A RETIRING ASSOCIATE.

Baseball, and Other Notes of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Those who imagined that the recent fire at the New York Institution had put an end to the JOURNAL's career were not a little surprised to behold the paper again. Though a little late and singed somewhat in its general make up, it rose phoenix-like from the enemy it had battled with and was greeted by its friends with no little satisfaction. A visitation from fire is always dreaded and our New York friends are to be congratulated that the institution proper was spared and no human life fell a victim. The personal loss to the Editor in the collection of books, pictures, etc., is to be regretted, not alone for their intrinsic value but also in that they can not be restored.

In reading an account of the fire we observe that the printing presses of the JOURNAL office were on the upper floors. Thus when the timbers were burnt away they came down with a crash and of course were ruined. Had they been on the ground floor, it is likely they could at least have been saved or injured very little. Our opinion is that in Institution printing-offices the best plan would be to have the presses, other than those run by hand-power, on the ground floor.

The reason seems obvious better stability is secured. There is less jarring of the building and above all in case of fire there is less danger to human life from falling machinery.

The trustees held their monthly meeting Saturday. Hon. Samuel A. Kinnear the retiring trustee intended to be present but the press of an important engagement prevented. He however sent a letter expressing his regrets on that account, and thanked the members and all connected with the Institution for their courtesy and kindness to him during his term of office. He also commended Hon. George P. Tyler, his successor, as a deserving gentleman who would be found a loyal friend to the Institution. Mr. Kinnear's colleagues passed a series of resolutions regretting his retirement from the Institution as trustee, thanking him for the impartial manner he discharged the duties, the interest he has always displayed in bettering the condition of the school, and expressing the hope that his future will be bright and prosperous. As a further test of their friendship to him, he was presented with an elegant ivory headed umbrella, and when Mr. Kinnear uses it he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he is walking under a twenty-five dollar rain protector.

With the incoming of the new member the Board reorganized for the year by electing Mr. Gipson President for the ensuing year. The roof of the chapel was ordered repaired and also an electric clock for the use of the schools was ordered purchased.

Easter services at the Institution were conducted by Rev. A. W. Mann. His text was "It is finished." He also preached at Trinity Parish House at 11 A.M. He departed in the afternoon for Dayton where he held services in the evening.

Clarence Dickey, who a year or so ago had to quit school on account of sickness, died at his home near Gallapoli, April 11th. His disease was consumption, from which he had suffered about two years.

A wind storm Monday, played havoc with the roof and some of the chimneys of the Home. The keeper, Mr. Flenniken, came down to the city a couple of times to get men to repair the damage.

The Cleveland Ladies' Aid Society gave a basket auction on the evening of the seventeenth, in the parlors of Grace Church. The baskets contained cake and fruits. The bidding was lively and certain coveted baskets brought good figures. As a result, the Fund for furnishing the Home is \$13 richer.

Mr. James A. Haslam, of Amherst, O., a former pupil, is a building contractor. He thus far has four houses under his contract for this season. He formerly worked for a contractor, but now goes it on his own hook.

The Independents are still marching on to victory. Last year the contrary was the case. A defeat thus far still awaits them. May it keep on waiting! In the game with the Capitol University Club last Saturday, they came out ahead 13 to 11.

The Flenniken Fishing Club held a meeting last night and discussed matters piscatorially. Several members resigned and several new ones were added. It is likely that the season's trip will be made up to the Home, when the weather grows a little more favorable, and

the day spent along the banks of Big Walnut Creek.

Mr. Joseph Vance and Miss Lizzie McNehey, both former pupils and residing in Cincinnati, were married Thursday evening. We have not the particulars at hand.

A. B. G.

April 20, '95.

A NOTED SCIENTIST IN MEXICO.

THE INVENTOR OF THE TELEPHONE.

Monday of the past week, Mr. Alexander Graham Bell, the distinguished English scientist and inventor of the telephone, arrived in Mexico, as we previously announced.

Mr. Bell was born in the city of Edinburgh, March 1st, 1847. He commenced his studies in his native city, afterwards going to the University of Wurzburg, Germany, where he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

After staying a few years in Canada, he fixed his residence in the United States.

He was already known in the scientific world as one of the most sagacious professors for the deaf-mutes, when his memorable discoveries and inventions gave him both glory and fortune. The discoveries of this scientist are numerous, and they place him among the foremost of the electricians of our epoch. The first great invention of Bell was the telephone, the theory of which had been only vaguely delineated by other electricians; following this came the photophone, a marvelous apparatus that transmits the sound of the human voice by means of light.

The said inventor, animated by the beautiful results obtained, continued with ardor his investigations, which brought out new discoveries. Among them the following may be cited as the most curious:

Certain substances, chiefly India rubber, interplacated in the luminous distance between the station of departure and the station of arrival, do not prohibit the selenite plate from being impressed by the luminous vibrations.

All of Bell's scientific investigations can be summed up by saying that he has been the first of all the physicists to demonstrate, thanks to the electrical efforts produced over a certain number of bodies by the luminous rays, that it is possible to transform these effects into articulate words.

In a memorial communicated to the Royal Society, of London, and another directed to the Academy of Science, Paris, Mr. Bell has shown that plates of gold, of silver, of India rubber, of wood and numerous other substances, produce a perceptible sound at the touch of intermittent luminous vibration. It is also necessary to cite among the most ingenious apparatuses invented by Bell the one which permits to determine, without pain to the patient, the position of a projectile of lead or any other metal in the human body.

This surgical apparatus was first employed during the treatment of President Garfield, and permitted effectively to determine with exactness the position of the ball which had wounded the victim of the criminal Guiteau. Bell has published numerous pamphlets and articles about the education and instruction of the deaf-mutes. We will cite from among these writings, which testify to a profound study, the memorial directed to the Academy of Science of Paris, in 1881, about the symbols representing the positions and movements of the tongue in uttering words, through which deaf-mutes are enabled to articulate sounds.

Mr. Graham Bell was received a few nights past by Sir Joseph Ives Limantour, Minister of Estate and Public Credit, who introduced him to Messrs. D. Mariano Barcena, Director of the Central Magnetic and Meteorological Observatory; D. Angel Anguiano, Director of the Astronomical Observatory at Tacubaya; D. Leandro Fernandez, Director of the Mint; D. Albert Best, Professor of the School of Mines, and D. Antonio Ramos Arizpe.

All these gentlemen have offered their services to the distinguished English scientist, and have shown him every thing of interest in the city. Mr. Bell, in company with his wife, has visited the Central Meteorological Observatory, the Astronomical Observatory at Tacubaya, the parlor of the Presidency and the Ambassadors, the Deaf-Mute School, the Normal School for Women Professors, the School of Mines, the W. Preparatory School, the Mint, and the Academy of Fine Arts. To-day he will visit the School of Medicine and the National Conservatory of Music.

The President of the Republic received Mr. Bell last Friday evening. This scientist was greatly impressed with the city and its scientific establishments.

To-day, Wednesday, at one o'clock, Messrs. Limantour, Sarcey, Anguiano, Best, Ramos Arizpe and Fernandez tendered a banquet given in honor of Mr. Bell.

To-morrow he will go to some of the interior towns and before returning to the United States he will visit anew the Capitol.—*Translated from El Universal, Mexico*.

Be the last to cross the river of doubtful investments.

FANWOOD.

A Meeting of the Literary Association.

THE PROTEUS BOAT CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS.

Our Batters Smote the Air--A Wail of Woe--Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

A debate on the question: "Resolved, That it is more difficult for deaf-mutes to acquire spoken language than written language," took place before the F. L. A., in the chapel on Saturday evening. Affirmative side--Frank A. Vens, Thomas Doody, and Henry Prinsinsing. Negative side--J. Henry Hogan, Walter Taylor, and Fred. Bachman. Judges--Wm. Abrams, Herman Beck, and Miss Julia Hemphill. The negative side had a walk-over, easily proving that it was more difficult for deaf-mutes to acquire written language than spoken language. Example--The Lexington Avenue School. It is well-known that the mastery of written language is almost an impossibility to the congenitally deaf, but not so a fluency of incorrect speech--hence the term, "the deaf-mute mind." Eli Ellis read the news of the day, and meeting adjourned.

The long-delayed annual election of Proteus Boat Club officers occurred in the boys' sitting room on Saturday evening, after the F. L. A. meeting--Commodore Currier presiding. The following ticket was passed: Captain, Samuel Cox; 1st Lieutenant, Jeremiah Hayes; 2d Lieutenant, Herman Lamm; Secretary, J. Henry Hogan; Treasurer, Frank A. Vens; Executive Committee--the above officers with Robert Zundel added. Eight new members were enrolled. They are: George Hamm, Peter Kiernan, John Kaiser, Robert Strang, Chas. Fetscher, Eugene Moeslein, Emil Mayer, and Herman Beck. The total active membership is now fifteen. The Proteus is being prepared for the water.

Wretched batting was responsible for our defeat by the Xavier nine on Saturday afternoon. Such is the opinion of most of those who witnessed the game on the Bailey Grounds. Few of the home team were onto Jackson's curves. In the words of a deaf wit, "he cool pitch easy ball." It was disheartening to loyal Fanwoodites, to stand by and see their team so easily defeated. Evidently we shall have a goose-egg season, if our batsmen do not soon learn to hypnotize the whizzing ball. The score at the end of the ninth inning was 19 to 7 in favor of the opposing team. We "might have" scored higher, if Tom Brown, ex-King of Silent Umpires, had not made a gross decision, in the first inning, with regard to a third-base slide by H. Black. The crowd were indignant and hard words followed. Captain Shea, of the Xavier's, was obliged to substitute Tom Grogan for Brown. For the Fanwoods, Wm. Abrams acted as umpire, giving perfect satisfaction. The score:

	R.	IR.	P.O.	A.	E.
XAVIERS.	19	17	27	9	10
FANWOODS.	7	13	27	19	13
Black, s.s.	0	1	1	6	0
Muench, c.f.	0	0	0	2	2
W. Long, 2b.	0	0	2	5	1
McVea, 3b.	1	1	1	2	3
Cox, r.f.	2	2	1	0	1
Izquierdo, 1b.	1	1	12	0	2
Hogan, c.	2	3	7	3	2
Lamm, 1.f.	1	2	1	0	0
Hamm, p.	0	1	0	1	2
Totals.	7	13	27	19	13
XAVIERS.	1	2	3	5	7
FANWOODS.	0	0	4	0	3

Bases on balls--By Hamm, 10; by Jackson, 5. Strike-out--By Hamm, 7; by Jackson, 9. Passed balls--Avers, 2; Hayden, 2. Two-base hits--Izquierdo, Lamm (3); Cox, Shea, Hayden, Dennison. Stolen bases--Black (2); Dennison, Shea, Malloy, Hogan. Umpires--Wm. Abrams and Tom Grogan. Time of game--3 hours.

Prof. Jones conducted the chapel services on Sunday morning, preaching from St. Luke 22:19: "And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them."

In the afternoon Prof. Hare set forth value of a good example, taking as his text: "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

The Fanwoods will play the Willet Point team on the grounds of the latter, next Saturday afternoon.

The parents, and a friend of Master Willie Renner, the "coming man," were Sunday callers.

On Saturday morning new cases were set up and types distributed, in the cottage hospital.

The foundations of the new floricultural structure have been laid, and the work is progressing nicely. The building will be 86 x 142 in dimensions.

The boys were measured for uniforms this week.

A WAIL OF WOE.

Goodbye, old stool--alas! no more. On thee shall rest our ego! Our dreary case we stand before. With weary feet, and tearful eye.

Our vision dims, the copy swims. And oh, our proofs are sights to see! The foreman growls, each printer howls, But can we cease to think of thee?

And oft a sigh will gently steal. Amid the patter of our feet. To nestle with our hurried wail--That precious stool of other years!

TRESMAL.

April 23, 1895.

Possibilities of Physical Culture Among the Deaf and Dumb.

The questions have been asked me time and time again: What are the possibilities of physical work among the deaf? And are they as quick to learn as the hearing and speaking children? I may say that after a year's work among the pupils at the New York Institution, that in all of my experience as a Director I have never had classes either of boys or of girls, who for the short time they have been taught, have proven such apt pupils. Their memory of work upon the apparatus and the movements of the different drills they receive is marvelous. In all their work they excel the hearing and speaking pupils, as regards to accuracy, time, and execution. The reason for this is that the eyes are so wonderfully quick. Quite frequently, without any warning, I have changed different drills, and given them a movement never seen by them before. And without an instant's hesitation they follow with excellent accuracy. This and their close attention to their work is why we obtain such good results from them in all that they do. For they are careful and conscientious and painstaking to a great extent. I have noticed in their work in the gymnasium they are very persevering, and keep at a thing until they master it. Their discipline is very good, due largely, I think, to the fact that in all the divisions for apparatus work I have leaders whom the pupils admire and respect. Each leader is held responsible for his or her division (for the same system is used with the girls) and sees that they execute their work properly, and when the divisions change the leader gives all necessary commands. This has proved to be an excellent thing both for leader and class, for it teaches the class obedience, and the leader, filled with a certain responsibility, carries himself with proper dignity. There is no doubt but that physical work is one of the best things for a deaf-mute, for it develops the body, quickens the mind, and is a sound basis for perfect health, vitality and muscular strength. It improves that slow, deliberate movement so universal among the deaf, and quickens the whole body into active work. I have seen a great improvement even in the short time we have been working, in that shambling, shuffling walk so habitual to the deaf. And this I am convinced is merely a habit, and can be remedied. An excellent thing for this is the regular class running, after the drills. It awakens those sluggish muscles which have so long been accustomed to slow movement, and gradually they are brought to that state of quick activity they are striving for. It is a well-understood fact that a deaf-mute is weak in the chest as regards developments, and deficient in chest expansion. This I think is something that breathing exercises and properly prescribed work will soon remedy. And I assert that they have the same powers as their more fortunate brethren, and am convinced that the powers are there, but lie dormant, from not being used. In my recent physical examinations I found that the average boy possessed an excellent lung capacity, their tests ranging from 175 cubic inches to 325. This is very good for boys who have never had physical training. The average chest expansion is not over two inches, and this is where they are weak. But calisthenic work, etc., is the remedy for this, and I claim that if you give a deaf-mute three years of properly prescribed body building work in the gymnasium, you will say when you see the results, this is one of the possibilities I never dreamed of. The pupils at the Institution are probably no brighter than those of similar schools and colleges. But there is no doubt but they are a very bright set of boys and girls, and personally I may say that although I have spent several years in Y. M. C. A. work, I have never felt the interest in my work that I have had since I have been teaching the deaf and dumb. Some of our work the past year has been excellent. We have a junior basketball ball team whose record is as follows: Played twelve games, all against hearing and speaking teams. Won eight, lost four. We have some remarkable pupils, among whom is a little fellow ten years old, who is deaf, dumb and blind, and yet he exercises daily in the gymnasium. This is not a fable, but another possibility of the work among the deaf. He has been taught simple drills which he executes remarkably well. He works upon the mats in ground tumbling, travels hand over hand

along a peak ladder twenty-five feet long, and does work upon the side horse that is seemingly impossible for one who cannot see. His sense of touch is very acute, and to this is due his excellent work. The work among the girls is similar to that of the boys, with the exception of it being considerably lighter. We have some excellent leaders among our girls, and the rapid studies they are making will soon cause some of the boys to look to their laurels. Physical exercise for a woman, taken under a trained leader and properly prescribed, is an excellent thing. And in conclusion I think that this is a new era of physical culture, and do not hesitate to say the possibilities of the work is very great, and am convinced it will yet reach a point that does not seem possible for the deaf and dumb to attain.

YREVANION G. COOK, Physical Director.

New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

CLEVER DEAF PEOPLE.

A LAWYER WHO CANNOT HEAR AND YET HAS A LARGE PRACTICE.

The following remarkable instances of deaf persons, many of them congenitally so, who are practicing professions, and depending entirely upon lip-reading for their understanding of conversation, was prepared by a gentleman connected with an institution for the deaf, whose name I am not at liberty to give, says a writer in the *Popular Science Monthly*.

A Columbus paper has published some accounts of the stone-deaf Ohio lawyer, in full practice, who depends absolutely upon lip-reading, and who has tried cases in Columbus courts. For twelve years now Mr. N. H. Lutes, of Tiffin, O., has depended entirely upon lip-reading to do all that any lawyer does for his clients in court, and in every phase of the practice of the law.

The latest issue of the *Missouri Deaf-Mute Record* gives an account of a lady who reads the lips of ministers and public speakers. Mr. Alexander Hunter of the United States Land Office in Washington, D. C., is "deaf as an adder." Though far from perfect in lip-reading, he has read 150 words given out from the dictionary without making a mistake. He has read the lips of Beecher and Booth almost faultlessly, and has greatly enjoyed pulpit and platform orators and some of the great actors, the chief drawback in reading their lips being the shifting of their positions on the stage, so that their lips were at times invisible.

Mitchell, the chemist, an examiner in the United States Patent Office, graduated at the Clarke Institute, Northampton, Mass., and, though a poor lip-reader, graduated from the Worcester (Mass.) Polytechnic School as an analytical chemist.

For many years a totally deaf man has occupied a place in the United States Civil Service, receiving his first appointment on the strength of admirable papers in the Civil Service examination. Notwithstanding his infirmity, thanks to his lip-reading, he took the regular course at a great university, recited with his classmates, attended lectures and secured his degree. I doubt if President or professors knew he was a deaf man; certainly some of his classmates did not know it. For business reasons his deafness is kept secret, and a keen newspaper man went through the office in which he was employed a few years ago in search of a deaf clerk, and failed to find such man or any one who knew of the existence of such a case in that department.--*Cal. News*.

GOLD LACE THREAD.

The thread of which gold lace is made consists of a deep yellow or orange-colored silk, gilded in such a manner that it retains sufficient flexibility to undergo the operation of weaving. This is effected by a process called "fiber plating," carried out in the following manner: A rod of silver is gilded by simply pressing and burnishing leaves of gold upon it. This gilded silver is then drawn through a series of holes of decreasing diameter into a wire so fine that one ounce is extended the length of 1,500 yards. It is then flattened between polished steel rollers and further extended, so that a mile and a quarter weighs but one ounce. From this last drawing the wire is passed through ruby dies. The film of gold upon the flattened wire is much thinner than beaten gold leaf and has frequently been quoted as an example of the divisibility of matter, one inch of the wire containing but the eighty-millionth part of an ounce of gold, while one ounce of gold covers more than 100 miles of wire. This flattened gilded wire is then wound over the silk so as to inclose it completely and produce an apparently golden thread. It is estimated that 250,000 ounces of gold thread are annually made in Great Britain.

Korea is exactly the size of Kansas, 82,000 square miles. Missouri is almost three times the size of West Virginia.

Last Services in St. Ann's.

BETTER WORK, IT IS BELIEVED, CAN BE DONE FOR DEAF MUTES UP TOWN.

The last services to be held in St. Ann's Episcopal Church, West Eighteenth Street, near Fifth Avenue were held yesterday. The congregation of St. Ann's Church will, beginning April 28, worship in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, (Bishop Wainwright Memorial,) West Eleventh Street and Waverley Place.

St. Ann's Church was founded in 1859, to further the spiritual good and temporal welfare of the deaf-mutes of New-York. Pending the building of a new church in One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, between Amsterdam and Columbus Avenues, where a site has been purchased, the congregation will worship in the church of St. John the Evangelist.

St. Ann's was crowded at all the services yesterday, a great many deaf-mutes being present in addition to the ordinary congregation. The Rev. Edward H. Krans, the rector of the church, preached, giving the reasons why the church was removed from Eighteenth Street to One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street. While he was speaking the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, the rector emeritus, interpreted by means of the deaf-mute alphabet the remarks of the preacher to the deaf-mutes.

There was not a desire to go up town, Dr. Krans said, but the move was to be made, in spite of a preference to remain down town; nor was it from a failure to realize the importance of keeping down town every church which could be equipped and anchored there. It was due to changes which had occurred, such as the loss by death and removal of former parishioners, the change in the neighborhood from a resident quarter to a centre of retail trade, which has left St. Ann's not only without a hearing and speaking congregation, which is helpful in supporting the parochial deaf-mute mission work, but which itself is becoming more and more of a missionary character, needing outside aid; the need of parish workrooms above ground, which cannot be had in Eighteenth Street; the growing inconvenience of the location for the class to which St. Ann's specially ministers, and the centre of whose population is now on the west side, say, about Eighty-sixth Street, together with a failure of the effort which had been made to secure, in addition to the aid necessary yearly to carry on the parochial and general church mission work among deaf-mutes in and out of the city, an endowment fund large enough to sustain in greater part the work.

There was also the fact that, while Church supporters had been moving away, there was not an area of equal extent in the city so well supplied in proportion to the population with the ministrations of the Church as that about St. Ann's. There was a service for the deaf-mutes at 2:45 o'clock. Dr. Gallaudet, by means of the sign-language, explained the circumstances of the removal of the church. There were about one hundred fifty deaf-mutes present, and it was wonderful to see the way their faces lighted up as they followed the preacher. There was a large attendance at the church last night to participate in the closing services. The founder and rector emeritus officiated. There was a large number of deaf-mutes present.

Dr. Gallaudet, who made an address, summed up his work of forty-eight years in St. Ann's, and outlined the new St. Ann's from the standpoint of the greatest good to the deaf-mutes of the city, to promote whose spiritual and temporal welfare the parish was founded. He referred to the influences which had gone out from St. Ann's, and especially to what it had done for deaf-mutes in the city and over the land.--*N. Y. Times*.

TALKING HIM DOWN.

A good story is told by the *London World* of a purse-proud old nobleman who was traveling through the rural districts of Sweden. In that country evidently the people do not have quite as much respect for the titled aristocracy as in some other localities on the continent.

One day the nobleman came rolling up to a country tavern, and as he stopped his carriage he called out in an imperious tone: "Horses, landlord--horses at once!" "I am very much pained to inform you that you will have to wait over an hour before fresh horses can be brought up," replied the landlord, calmly.

"How!" violently exclaimed the nobleman. "This to me! My man, I demand horses immediately." Then observing the fresh, sleek-looking ones being led up to another carriage, he continued:

"For whom are those horses?" "They are ordered for this gentleman," replied the landlord, pointing to a tall, slim individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man," called out the nobleman, "will you let me have those horses if I pay you a liberal bonus?"

"No," answered the slim man; "I intend to use them myself."

"Perhaps you are not aware who I am," roared the now thoroughly agitated and irate nobleman. "I am, sir, Field Marshal Baron George Sparre, the last and only one of my race."

"I am very glad to hear that," said the slim man, stepping into his carriage. "It would be a terrible thing to think there might be more of you coming. I am inclined to think that your race will be a foot race."

The slim man was the king of Sweden.

City of Collars and Cuffs.

TROY, N. Y., April 22, 1895.--The non-arrival of your paper last week caused us to believe that something had happened. When we took a perusal of the *New York World*, our attention was called to the article which described the treacherous fire that destroyed the Trades building of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, in which the JOURNAL plant was established, and we found out the reason that your paper did not reach us in due time. With much surprise and pleasure, your paper, with new dress, but the same name, was just received, and we are therefore gratified to learn by the editorial of the continuance of your issue as usual. We extend our sympathy to ye editor who suffered the greatest loss caused by the devouring flames.

At a meeting of the Water Commissioners held last week, Mr. Hall reported an interview with Mr. L. E. Van Zandt, a deaf-mute farmer, who made his complaint "in a humble way, without boisterousness and as he spoke the office cat bounded into the Commissioners' lap and showed his appreciation of Mr. Hall's jocoseness by gently tapping him on his nose with a paw." The complaint was that the recent flood in the neighborhood of the new water supply where the new dam was built, had overflowed and spoiled the potato-patch of Mr. Van Zandt. He claimed damages. The matter was referred to the Committee on Inspection.

Miss Katherine Smith, a sister of Charles Augustus Smith, on a doctor's certificate, has been adjudged insane by Judge Griffith, also an uncle of Mrs. C. A. Smith, and sent to the Hudson River State Asylum at Poughkeepsie. She is about forty-four years old and unmarried. She is thought to be afflicted with religious mania.

We learn through the *Troy Times* that the father of Mr. John G. Saxton has just received word from Paris of the acceptance at the Salon of the picture painted by him. This is great honor to him, but he is deserving of it. His father is highly proud over his successful progress in art studies, which he has been pursuing for three years. He is a graduate of the Class of '82, of Gallaudet College.

Owing to recent heavy rainfalls, the Hudson River rose last week to such a height that the factories of Ide & Co., and the United Shirt Co., were obliged to suspend operations, on account of the engine-room on the docks being filled with water. Henry De Celli, a shirt ironer, was compelled to quit work for a day, but resumed his duties when the water subsided.

A strike occurred two weeks ago at the Wayside Knitting Mills in North Troy, where George Shantz is employed as a weaver. About a year ago the wages paid the weavers were reduced, with the understanding that when business improved the old rates would be restored. As the employees claimed that business had been brisk and that plenty of orders were coming in, they asked to have the old wages restored, but the company refused to comply with their demands. Thereupon they left the mills. Unless it is settled, Mr. Shantz will be thrown out of employment.

Mr. Henry Galusha, a respected merchant of Troy, in answer to the rumor that he was to succeed Mr. James McDonnell as a fire commissioner, stated that he knew nothing about it, except as stated in the city papers. Up to the present day, we have heard nothing about the city mayor's appointments. Mr. Galusha is said to be related to Prof. Draper of Gallaudet College.

The marriage of Miss Emma Rapp, of Albany and Mr. Wm. Coombs, of New York City, will be solemnized at her residence about the middle of June. Miss Rapp is a prepossessing young lady, and New York City will add her to the list of beautiful women, for which the city is noted.

Mr. Edward Van Wormer, of Albany, will soon be wedded to Miss Austin, of Hudson. Mr. Van Wormer is by occupation a helper in a wholesale grocery store.

Mr. John Cutter, of Albany, who sustained a bad fracture of the leg, some weeks ago, is said to be able to resume walking now.

Moving is now in order. Mr. and Mrs. Getting, of Waterford, will move a few blocks on the same street from their present residence. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, of Albany, will change their home to Madison Street, only a few rods from the place where Mr. Palmer works.

A Delightful Birthday Reception To Honor Mrs. Dunlap.

One of the gayest of the past-Lenten receptions was that given by Mr. John A. Dunlap, a brother of the famous millionaire hatter, to celebrate his good wife's forty-second birthday, on Easter Monday, April 15th, her happy natal day, held at their handsome residence on Hancock Street, Brooklyn.

The prediction that the festivities would be of a grandeur not hitherto approached by any like event of the season was more than realized; the celebration will long be remembered as a most elaborate and successful affair.

The drawing rooms were handsomely decorated with Easter flowers and plants; the decorations were particularly fine--the prevailing colors were green, white and violets. Mrs. Dunlap received the congratulations of her many friends, and many pretty and costly gifts were presented to her as a token of their esteem and regard.

At 10 o'clock the guests were led to the dining room which was elaborately decorated for the occasion with flower whose sweet perfume rendered doubly enjoyable the fine repast. The table was exquisitely appointed, each guest was the recipient of a bouquet of violets.

The menu was as follows:

MENU.	
Chicken a la Reine.	Creme Oyster Patties.
German Sandwiches.	Sliced Veal Roquette.
Bermuda Croquettes.	Olives.
Lettuces.	Mayonnaise.
Charlotte Russe.	Lobster.
Nut Cake.	Reid Neapolitaine.
Fancy Cake.	Maraschino.
Coffee.	Salted Almonds.
Claret Punch.	St. Julien.
Tokay.	Deidesheimer.
Cigars.	Bonbons.
	Mottos.

It was a most liberally provided banquet. Champagne and wines were generously drunk to the health of the hostess and many bumpers were quaffed to the toast.

"May there be many happy returns of the day."

A large cake handsomely ornamented with icing, into which were inserted 42 wax tapers emblematic of the number of years she has so happily lived was a unique feature of the occasion. There were also just 42 guests present.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap entertained most hospitably and were ably assisted by Miss Mary Bamberger, sister of the hostess, and Master Robert Dunlap.

The following guests were present: Rev. Dr. Thomas and Mrs. Gallaudet, Rev. and Mrs. John Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Meisel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hodges, Mrs. M. Carlin, Mrs. W. S. Wright, Miss Ella M. Power, Mr. S. M. Brown, Miss L. Crane, Mr. T. Schneider, Miss A. Hodges, Mr. S. R. Povey, of Michigan, Mr. S. R. Weil, Miss F. Taggard, Mr. Harth, Miss S. Stein, Mr. Bachrach, Miss Lungwitz, Mr. Hirsch, Miss S. Sturmwald, Mr. Loew, Miss Jennie Traxlin, of Pa., Mr. Schlaefter, Miss Edna Miller, Mr. Martin Aronson, of California. Mr. C. F. Hahn and Mr. Partington.

Photographs of the guests were taken by flash-light.

PHOTOS of the Industrial Building at FANWOOD

either before or after the fire for 25 cents.

R. Douglas, Livingston, N. J.

The Fanwood Quad Club

announce that their

Afternoon and Evening

Summer Festival

will be held at

FORT WENDEL

On Saturday, June 29, 1895

Particulars later.

An Anecdote of Mr. Childs.

This incident was related of Mr. Childs and I believe it has never been printed. Stopping one of his head employees one day, Mr. Childs said:

"You are not looking well. I think you must be working too hard."

"I am not feeling very well, Mr. Childs, that is a fact," was the answer, but I guess I'll be all right in a short time."

"How would you like to take a trip to Europe?" said Mr. Childs, smiling pleasantly.

"Well enough, sir," was the response, "but I cannot afford it."

"You can afford it," said Mr. Childs, taking him by the arms, "if I pay your expenses and pay your salary to your family while you are gone, can't you?"

The result was the man spent two months in Europe and returned completely restored to health.

"That was one of the best investments I ever made," chuckled Mr. Childs when the matter was called to his attention. "Why Mr. returned so much improved in health that he could do twice as much work as he could before he left. You see I was the real gainer by the transaction."

One of Mr. Childs' characteristics was that he never seemed to take any credit to himself for a kind act.--*New York Press*.

HOW THE APOSTLES DIED.

1. Peter was crucified in Rome with his head down on a cross similar to that used in the execution of Jesus.

2. Andrew was bound to a cross and left to die from exhaustion.

3. St. James the Great was beheaded by order of Herod at Jerusalem.

4. St. James the Less was thrown from a high pinnacle, then stoned and finally killed with a fuller's club.

5. St. Philip was bound and hanged against a pillar.

6. St. Bartholomew was flayed to death by command of a barbarous king.

7. St. Matthew was killed with a halberd.

8. St. Thomas was shot by a shower of arrows while at prayer, and afterward run through the body with a lance.

9. St. Simon was crucified after the manner of Jesus.

10. St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria until he expired.

11. St. Luke was hanged on an olive tree in Greece.

12. St. John died natural death.

13. Paul was beheaded by command of Nero.

14. Judas hanged himself and "fell and his bowels gushed out."

15. St. Barnabas was stoned to death by Jews.--*Chicago Advance*.

How to Make Saratoga Potatoes.

After paring six large potatoes slice them very thin and put them into three quarts of cold water. Let them stand all night in a cold place--in the ice chest if possible. In the morning pour off the water and put in some that is fresh as well as a large piece of ice. When the potatoes are brittle, drain about a pint of them, add putting them into a frying basket lower them into a kettle one-third full of boiling fat. Cook for ten minutes, lifting them with a spoon from the bottom of the pan two or three times while they are frying. Drain the potatoes well and turn them into a dish lined with soft brown paper. Continue cooking the potatoes in this way until all are done.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, APRIL 28. St. Ann's Church in the Church of St. John, the Evangelist, corner of west 11th St. and Waverley Place, N. Y. 3 P.M. Confirmation on Friday, May 3d, 8 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Pro-Cathedral, N. Y., 3 P.M. St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 8 P.M. St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, 3 P.M. Deaf-mutes in the upper part of New York City are specially invited to remember the three o'clock P.M. service on the last Sunday of each month at the Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Ave. and 110th Street.